With regard to his assertion that | "immense quantities of food are rotting in the fields, because the producers cannot get it to the market without loss." Never at any time in the known history of man has there been a period when the human family has not been able to feed itself; but an absurd financial and economic system, taught by our rules and cherished by the people to their own destruction, prevents the distribution. During the time of the French revolution, when the people were starving and told to eat grass, huge storehouses were broken open and found to be loaded with foodstuffs. If Mr. Smith and the people would only take cognizance of the great absorbing force, these things would not happen. The key to high prices is not the transportation charges, although they are a factor, but if we wish to reduce the high cost of living abolish landlordism: if you don't want to spend so much money, why pay rent, or ask the preacher why pay ye money for that which is not bread?

The new currency bill is not designed to help the people, but to enable those already well fixed to hold their own, but it is a step in the right direction for which until we become more humanized and sociable (manhas not always been a sociable animal), you should feel grateful.

The war in Europe teaches a much more valuable lesson than the worth-lessness of stocks, if the accounts of the press are to be believed; it proves the reversion to type theory, i. e., in case men are deprived of the opportunity to exist they revert to original type.

Tariff, the word is derived from a part of the world where pirates used to lay tribute on all passing ships, and means nothing more today. In conclusion, Mr. Smith makes the astounding discovery that licenses are paid for by the consumer. A little more study will show him that he, too, is not permitted to live unless he pays tribute.—John Ellis.

ADVENTURES OF MR. MOUSE







JUST HIS WAY

She sent her husband out to shop;
He had some crackers listed.
But he brought pretzels back. Poor
pop,

He always gets things twisted.

Puck.